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POEM

To his Majeſty King George, II. on the preſent State of Affairs in *England*, with Remarks on the Alterations expected at Court, after the Riſe of the Parliament.

By the Rev. Dr. J. Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's. In Lilliputian Verſe.

SMILE, ſmile,
Bleſt Iſle.
Grief paſt
At laſt.
Halcyon
Comes on.
New KING,
Bells ring,
New QUEEN,
Bleſt Scene!
Britain
Again
Revives,
And thrives.
Trade briſk,
All friſk.
Fear flies,
Stocks riſe.
Wealth flows,
Art grows.
Bards write,
Things bright.
Strange Pack,
Sent back.
Own Folks,
Crack Jokes.
Thoſe out,
May pout.
Thoſe in,
Will grin.
Great, Small,
Pleas'd all.
God ſend
No End
To Line
Divine,
Of GEORGE and CAROLINE.

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